

GAUDY NEW WAISTCOATS.

The Prince Has Revived the Fashion and the New York Tailors Will Make Them.

The Prince of Wales recently dropped into Poole's and ordered a dozen waistcoats of dark silk with fancy flowered designs for day wear, and an equal number of white silk embroidered "weekies" for full dress.

At once the "fast set" of London overwhelmed its tailors with orders for fancy waistcoats, and the fashionable tailors of Fifth avenue and Broadway, New York, have prepared for a boom, by hauling down from upper shelves the scores of gaudy patterns that delighted the American man of fashion twenty-five years ago.

Time was when the well dressed New Yorker's wardrobe contained as many flowered waistcoats—some call them vests in this country—as shirts. The patterns ranged in tone from grave to gay, from lively to severe, from the quiet and tasteful to the turbulent and blundering. All classes of society men wore these figured vests. They came in silks, satins, plushes and velvets, embroidered, brocaded, and even hand-painted.

Many of the beaus or "dandies" of the day—there were no "indies" then—could have borne the title of "The Man of the Hundred Vests." Designs ran riot. Seen on the promenade were capacious vest fronts that were alternate squares of black silk and gold thread; that looked like a checker board. The waistcoats of the gambler and of the Bowery boy were simply astounding. Butcher's vest made of the hide of a fancy spotted calf, with the hair on.

Then the fashion declined rapidly until nothing was left of it but sober black silk or dark woolen waistcoats, relieved by unobtrusive dots or modest vine effects. These were only rarely seen.

Three years ago the New York tailors began to notice a slow but gradual increase in the demand for these once popular garments. There were more of them called for in 1893 than in 1894, and this year the waistcoat patterns will be found conspicuously displayed in all the first-class shops, while the ready-made manufacturers have resumed their construction after having practically ignored them for twenty years.

Visitors to the nearby row tracks last Spring and this Fall must have noted the prevalence of a form of single-breasted vest of buff and gray cloth relieved by dark stripes, checks or less conspicuous figures. It made of what is called over "Tattersall vestings," and the style, which was popular over here.

The revival of the fashion in the United States is authority for the statement that the demand has trebled within the past two years, and that it will decidedly increase, now that it has been given out that the Prince of Wales has set the fashion.

"There will not," said Mr. Doll, "be a wild and general rush for these garments, which never have, as a matter of fact, gone out of style; but the demand will steadily advance, and perhaps by next Spring be double or triple what it is to-day. As it is, I make from four to six daily, and other tailors will tell you that they have calls sufficiently frequent to warrant displaying the goods handsomely to inspection. As to the introduction of fancy silk waistcoats to be worn with full dress, I am not so certain.

"That style is not new, but it has been of slow growth. There are many objections to it, not the least of which is the cost. A silk vest with a beautiful figure worked into it is no doubt a very handsome article

THE LUCKY LITTLE GIRL WHO WAS BORN TO RULE LONGER THAN ANY OTHER BRITISH MONARCH.



AT THE AGE OF FOUR

When the Queen ascended the throne the first workable locomotive had only been built seven years; the first electric telegraph line had been in use only one year. No steamship had yet crossed the Atlantic Ocean.

The development of these inventions, all of incalculable importance to the human race, has been coincident with the Queen's reign. What was then a day's journey in her own country, to-day occupies an hour. The Queen took her first trip by rail in 1842.

When she began to reign, the coach was the ordinary means of travel and communication in civilized countries. The streets of great cities were lighted by oil lamps, and matches were strange curiosities. On the day of her coronation they were sold in the streets as such for two cents apiece.

Two years after Queen Victoria had been on the throne, Daguerre laid the foundation of the photographic art. Then came the crossing of the Atlantic by a steamship, which was followed some years later by the laying of the first Atlantic cable. Mechanical science has made such progress that, whereas in 1837 large bridges were still built in stone arches, structures like the Brooklyn Bridge and the Forth Bridge are now possible.

The Queen's accession the only parts of the world accessible without great danger and difficulty were Europe, a fringe of Asia, and of the two Americas. Three-fourths of the globe was unexplored by white men in a proper sense. In Asia, the greatest of the continents, only India and a few islands and coast settlements were accessible; in Africa, only the extreme south and a strip along the north and west coasts. In North America, the greater part of what is now the Dominion of Canada and of the region between the Mississippi and the Pacific was unexplored.

To-day the entire inhabitable surface of the earth has been opened up to commerce. Only the North and South Poles are still undiscovered.

Among the numberless great inventions of the Queen's reign may be mentioned the telephone, the sewing machine, the cotton gin, the rotary printing press, the electric light, breech-load-

ing apparatus, and it is likely to become soiled in a single evening's wear, and the most skillful cleaner cannot restore it to its pristine finish and purity. It will soon grow yellow.

"The white waistcoat has no doubt a very charming effect with evening clothes, but nine out of ten of the well-dressed men in New York society will prefer the pure white Marseilles vest. The movement in favor of dark-colored fancy waistcoats for evening wear would be very likely to become popular. The white silk articles will be seen in limited numbers in society this Winter, but they will not become general, either here or in England."

At the John J. Mitchell Company, publishers of American fashion plates, the opinion was given that the renewal of the fancy waistcoats of the period of George IV. would not reach the United States in full volume before next Spring. The Win-

On May 24, 1819, was born a little girl who was destined to become sovereign of a greater territory than any ruler in history. She lives to-day and has just passed a date at which she has also reigned longer than any English sovereign.

Queen Victoria ascended the throne of England on June 20, 1837. On September 23 last, in the sixtieth year of her reign, she had occupied the throne just one day longer than her grandfather, George III., who had previously held the record for the length of his reign among English sovereigns. The Queen did not wish to have a public celebration because she had reigned just a day longer than her grandfather, and so this jubilee will be deferred until June 20 next, when, if she lives, she will complete the sixtieth year of her occupancy of the throne.

The Queen's reign is not only wonderful from a national point of view, but also as a part of human history. During that reign the British Empire has increased until it is, in certain respects, the greatest the world has ever seen. At the same time civilization has made more progress than in all previous time. Both these facts serve to make the length of Victoria's reign a subject of more than local interest.

The Queen was the only child of the Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III. When she was born in Kensington Palace the prospect of her becoming Queen seemed remote, and she was brought up in modest circumstances for a princess. But her father's three elder brothers died without legitimate children, and on the death of her uncle, William IV., she ascended the throne, a girl of eighteen.

In the first year of this century humanity had scarcely advanced beyond the material conditions of the Middle Ages. Great men of science were making experiments which were to revolutionize the face of the globe, but they had not yet borne practical results.

The monarch whose reign is nearest in length to that of Queen Victoria is George III., who reigned fifty-nine years, but was insane for ten. Edward III. was King for fifty years, and Henry III. for fifty-six years. These reigns were extraordinary in the early Middle Ages, for then the occupation of Kings was extremely trying and unhealthy.



FROM HER LATEST PHOTOGRAPH.



OVEREATING A SUNDAY EVIL

Big Dinners on That Day, Says Dr. Shrady, Are the Cause of Woe on Monday.

Don't eat a big Sunday dinner. Don't gourmandize on the one day of the week when you should try to rest the physical and mental man.

The cause of "Blue Monday" has been found by George F. Shrady, A. M., M. D., editor of the Medical Record, who has determined that the starting point of "the blues" is an elaborate Sunday dinner, which all American families make a habit of eating as religiously as they go or should go to church.

Dr. Shrady says that the American people pride themselves on being enlightened and highly civilized. They use reasoning powers to such advantage that by systems of quarantine, vaccination, etc., they are able to exclude or control almost all epidemics of infectious diseases. In spite of this evidence of intelligent thought on their part, Dr. Shrady asserts that Americans are only slightly above the level of barbarians in some of their routine customs.

In the process of evolution from barbarism there has come into existence a race of people with whom regularity in eating and sleeping is the fundamental essential to good health. The digestive secretions are poured out and ready for action with the regularity of clockwork, so that a man can tell by his feelings almost the minute when his dinner hour comes. If this regularity, so long established, is violated, and the regular dinner hour is passed without food being digested, there is not only bodily discomfort, but an actual injury to the digestive apparatus.

"The higher the state of training to which the stomach has been subjected, the more quickly will it give warning of such neglect. The stomach and other secretory organs resemble the muscular systems in a considerable degree," says Dr. Shrady, "as they must have a certain amount of work to perform in order to keep in the best working condition. On the other hand, overtaxation of either leads to disorder, and disease invites a variety of disorders."

"But everybody does not take regular exercise," says Dr. Shrady. "A great many

scarcely ever take any exercise, but the digestive organs have been so educated by custom that they require not only a definite amount of work to perform, but absolute regularity in the time of performing that work."

The gourmand who overtaxes his stomach, Dr. Shrady thinks, is certain to meet his retribution. The drunkard who stimulates the mucous membrane of his stomach with alcohol and gives his secretions nothing to act upon in the way of solid food, finds shortly that his stomach refuses to secrete at all, as just punishment for his abuse and neglect. Almost as certain a result is sure to follow the indiscretions of irregularity in eating. This carelessness brings on indigestion and its consequent evils.

Nowadays an absolutely normal stomach is almost unknown. This invitation to gastric disorders is issued every seventh day, according to the physician, by ninety-nine per cent of the people of this country.

Once in seven days, on the so-called day

of rest, is the day on which the three regular meals, at morning, noon and night, are replaced by a vicious system of late rising and abstinence, followed by gluttony. The gastric secretions know nothing of a seventh day of rest. They are ready at the customary breakfast time, but no food comes to them and they are absorbed. A second period of the day comes and the same process is repeated, with the additional injury that from two to three hours after the customary meal time the stomach is loaded unusually full, and there is a consequent absence of appetite for the evening meal. Then "blue Monday" follows, with its headaches and the feeling of sluggishness follows, as a matter of course.

The barbarian gourmandizes to-day and feasts to-morrow, and he never has gastric disorders. People to-day still exemplify their hereditary traits, but the present race has not maintained the barbarian ease in gastric digestion.

SWALLOWED A FISH HOOK.

But the Doctor Relieved the Baby Quick as a Flash.

When a little child gets a fish hook in its mouth it is a fair prediction that some doctor, called in a hurry, will have a desperate job on his hands. Any fisherman knows how difficult it sometimes is to pull a fish hook out of a fish's jaw. How infinitely more difficult when the hook is in the mouth of a babe!

Dr. Thomas B. Hageman, of Flatbush, was the other day called upon to perform just such an operation. A mother left her two-year-old girl to amuse herself. The little one playfully seized a dangling bit of catgut. The catgut had on one end a fish hook. Childish instinct asserted itself, and the next minute the hook was in the little girl's mouth, stuck fast.

Dr. Hageman, on examination, saw that the fish hook had passed into the throat and had been carried to the lower part of the pharynx, the point being embedded in the mucous membrane of the lateral wall. The child was too young and weak for an anesthetic, so the weeping mother held the baby in her arms during the operation. No time could be lost in looking for special apparatus.

So the jaws were forced roughly apart and a wine bottle cork placed between the upper and lower teeth on the right side. With the catgut as a guide, the thumb and forefinger of the doctor's right hand were pressed down into the pharynx. The end of the shank of the fish hook could then be felt, but only a quarter of an inch of it could be grasped by the fingers. The rest could be buried deeply in the membrane, so being buried deeply in the membrane, the cutting as firm a grasp as possible on this small lever, the forefinger of the left hand was pressed steadily on the outside, until the point of the fish hook could be felt through the membrane.

Owing to the prong of the hook, it could not be pulled out, nor could it be pushed backward. This was a case in which the doctor found that no rule or theory of medical practice could be applied, but it was one which required a solution not known to the text books.

The little girl was choking in her mother's arms and the fish hook must be taken out. Giving the shank a quick twist, the point of the hook was forced through the membrane again into the throat and buried in the flesh of the doctor's forefinger. The doctor, holding it firmly there between the two index fingers, slowly drew the hook inward and upward until the entire hook and the piece of catgut attached were drawn out through the new hole in the mucous membrane and removed from the mouth.

The hook was of a variety known as a "porgie" hook, about 1 1/2 inches long, with six inches of catgut attached to the end. There was very little laceration of tissues, and the child will probably have entirely recovered from the effects in a few days. The entire operation took less than three minutes.

This operation is probably without precedent. Many strange and curious things have been swallowed by children, and many curious cases have been met and dealt with by doctors, but one does not often hear of a fish hook as a foreign body in the human throat. The case was interesting and instructive in showing how much can be accomplished by careful manipulation of the fingers in removing foreign bodies from the throat.

There is probably nothing simpler than a fish-hook, and yet nothing more certainly and quickly attains its object in sinking into the flesh and holding firmly. The barb and the peculiar turn of the wire make it perfect for this purpose. An expert fisherman can remove a fishhook from the gullet of a fish with ease and quickness, by grasping it between the thumb and forefinger and giving it a certain peculiar twist acquired by long experience.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AND HIS COLORED WAISTCOATS.

The Prince of Wales's Fancy Waistcoats.



Removing a Fish Hook from a Baby's Throat.